

Hyrum and Sophia Lance Dayton. Alma married Amanda Elizabeth Hudson (born September 7, 1849, at Big Sands, Wyoming. Daughter of Wilford and Julian Hudson. Died September 3, 1925, at Heber) December 27, 1869, at Cedar City.

ALMA THEODORE DAYTON



When Alma Theodore Dayton was four years of age they came to Utah, arriving in Salt Lake City in 1850. He and his friends often played in the basement of the temple, which was under construction. He and his parents witnessed the laying of the cornerstone and they were in attendance at the dedication ceremony.

In 1854 his parents moved to Cedar Fort, where his father owned and operated a shingle mill. He helped to make the shingles for the old Tabernacle in Salt Lake City. Later the family moved to American Fork and lived there some time, then moved back to Cedar Fort.

In 1866 he enlisted in the Black Hawk War and was sent to Camp Floyd, where he did hand drilling and guard duty. One time he was called out to go for a band of Indians, who proved to be friendly.

He helped build the first railroad that came to Utah, and he worked near Ogden, Utah. When the call came from Brigham Young for poles to put up the telegraph line in Utah, he went to the canyon and got the poles and delivered them between Lehi and the Point of the Mountain, and worked on the railroad between Lehi and Salt Lake City.

On the 27th of December, 1869, he married Amanda Hudson. They made their home in Cedar Fort for a while, then moved their family to Heber. He worked in the

Park City silver mines and at the military post at Fort Duchesne.

He was a brick mason and helped lay rock for the Wasatch Tabernacle, the Heber Social Hall, and the Heber Third Ward chapel. He also helped to build roads, bridges and highways.

Alma Theodore Dayton and his wife celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on December 27, 1919. They reared a family of eight children. They are: Alma Eldoras, Wilford Leo, Elsie Jane, Ernest Cullen, Lutie Blanch, Beatrice Amanda, Edna May, and Forrest Hudson.

He died February 4, 1933, in Heber City, Utah, and was buried in Heber Cemetery.

AMANDA ELIZABETH HUDSON



Amanda Elizabeth Hudson was born at Big Sands, Wyoming, on September 7, 1849, to Wilford and Julian Hudson. The family was living in Iowa, and her father, being a member of the Mormon Battalion, decided to move his family to Salt Lake Valley in 1849. They got as far as Big Sands when Amanda was born in her father's covered wagon.

When she was two years of age her mother passed away, leaving three children. Later her father married his wife's sister, who raised and cared for them like they were her own children.

They lived in Salt Lake City until 1852, when they moved to Grantsville, Tooele County, and were among the early settlers of that area.

She spent her early life in Grantsville, suffering the hardships of the pioneers. Her first shoes were made from the tops of her father's old boots. There were Indians in that area and, at night they had to make a

"fort" with their wagons to keep the Indians from coming into their midst. She learned to card wool and to spin and sew. She helped make the clothes for the family.

Amanda Elizabeth was a young girl when their family moved to Coalville: Their first winter there was so severe and snow so deep that they couldn't get to Salt Lake City to get their wheat milled for flour, so in order to survive they had to eat boiled wheat all the winter months. In the spring they returned to Grantsville.

When a young lady, Amanda went to Cedar City to visit her sister and while there met and married Alma T. Dayton on the 27th of December, 1869. They lived there until the spring of 1881, then, with their four children, moved to Heber, Utah, where they made their permanent home and reared a family of eight children.

She was a true pioneer, and she often helped take care of the sick, was a mother to the motherless, and took in a family of four children besides her own and cared for them.

She and her husband operated the Jeff Hotel a number of years.

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Tabernacle
Mason

age 89 (1964)

very ill at
Beth Edwards. Villa Rest Home St. U.

#2 Wilford

#4 Ernest

#5 Beatrice

20

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Heber



Elizabeth Cummings was born January 7, 1870, in Heber. Her parents were Isaac Cummings and Sarah Jones. She was the sixth child in a family of 12 children.

Although Will had lived at the ranch, just eight miles north of Heber, he and Lizzie had never met till they went to Provo to attend the B. Y. U. in 1886. She, with her two brothers, Ike and John, and others from Heber, boarded in a hotel while they attended school. She and Will fell in love and before the winter was over, Lizzie broke her engagement to another fellow and decided to marry Will.

Early on the morning of October 17, 1888, they, with two other couples, Ike Cummings and Minnie Averett, Attewall Wootton and Elizabeth Ohwiler, climbed into a wagon and drove to Park City. There they boarded the train for Logan, Utah. The next morning, October 18, 1888, they were married in the temple. A large wedding reception was held for the Davises at her parents' home.

After a three months' stay in Heber, the couple moved to the ranch at Elkhorn, where they spent the rest of their married life, except for five years in Park City and a period between 1898 and 1905, when they lived in Heber following the death of Sarah Cummings, taking care of Lizzie's father and his children until his death. It was at the ranch that their six children were born. Two of them died in infancy.

Of the four remaining, Zella married George Blackley and is the only survivor at the present time. Mae died at the age of 18, in 1909. Wallace married Lila Jones. He died of tuberculosis in 1931. Nellie married Arnold Johnson. She died from a stroke in 1952.

"The Ranch," as it was known to almost everyone, was a 660-acre place that Will

and Lizzie Davis made a hospitable home for friends and strangers. They were always willing to give a helping hand and many times during or after storms, Will arose in the middle of the night, harnessed his big, white horses and helped pull cars out of the mud. Mention of remuneration was an insult to him.

The mailmen who had the rural route were especially grateful to him. There were countless times he helped them out of the mud and even took them on to Park City when their cars were stalled—delivering the mail with them along the way.

"Aunt Liz" was a friend to everyone and no matter who it was stopped at her door, she insisted on feeding them, even if it were only a piece of pie. She was a marvelous cook and many a salesman or passerby would make an excuse to use the phone or stop for a drink of water, just to get some of her good cooking.

It took much work to run the ranch. Will and Lizzie worked side by side. For years Will worked at the "Tunnel" to supplement his income, and Lizzie helped out with the chores. She would milk the 14 cows, feed the pigs and chickens, separate the milk, and many other jobs that a farmer's wife has to perform. No matter what time of the night Will came home, there was always a hearty meal ready for him.

The schoolhouse at Elkhorn stood where Sweeney's Pole Plant was situated and during the school season the school teacher always boarded with the Davises.

L. D. S. meetings were held in the schoolhouse, and Will and Lizzie took part in running the Elkhorn branch. Lizzie was M.I.A. president at one time.

Will Davis died May 15, 1939, of cancer. Lizzie stayed on at the ranch for two more years and then sold it to the New Park Mining Co. She then came to Heber, locating in a new home at 27 East Third North Street.

There she lived until her death, January 26, 1959, at the age of 89 years.

ALMA THEODORE DAYTON AND AMANDA ELIZABETH HUDSON DAYTON

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Hyrum and Sophia Lance Dayton. Alma married Amanda Elizabeth Hudson (born September 7, 1849, at Big Sands, Wyoming. Daughter of Wilford and Julian Hudson. Died September 3, 1925, at Heber) December 27, 1869, at Cedar City.

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FORREST H. DAYTON

Forrest H. Dayton was born October 16, 1889, in Heber City, Utah, the eighth child and youngest son of Alma T. and Amanda Hudson Dayton.

As a boy, my amusements were baseball, basketball, and dancing. I loved doing those things, and my fancies never turned toward hunting or fishing.

When I was 13 I secured work in Fred Buell's store. Working after school and Saturdays, I filled the shelves with groceries and made deliveries.

In 1909 I worked for Wm. Buys, setting type and running the printing press for the local paper, and I also worked at the Heber City power plant. Then, in 1910, I was at the Murdock power plant at Elkhorn.

On September 14, 1910, I married Nellie Giles, and we made our home in Heber City.

In the spring of 1912, when they started

building the Wasatch High School, I helped in the building of that structure.

Having done all different types of jobs in Heber, I added to my list the work performed in the machine shops in Helper, Utah, then on to Eureka, Utah, where I was employed by the Iron Blossom mine as top car man.

In 1918 I moved my family to Heber, for I had employment in the Heber City Exchange Company as manager of the grocery department, then later was given the managership of the hardware department in that store. I totaled up 37 years of nine to six routine with the "Exchange." Then on January 15, 1955, I retired from that company.

I was instrumental in organizing the first fire department in Heber City. I was secretary for some time and then was made assistant chief, and was an active member until 1958. Then, along with the other five charter members, we retired from active duty and were made honorary members.

I have been active in the Church, serving in the YMMIA and acting as Sunday School superintendent, and at present I hold the office of a High Priest.

NELLIE JANE GILES DAYTON

Nellie Jane Giles Dayton was born December 22, 1890, in Heber City, Utah, to Nancy Bithia Shelton and Lorenzo Charles Giles.

Born and reared in beautiful Heber Valley, I have lived here my entire life, in the home where I was born, on First West and Center Streets, with the exception of five years spent in Knightsville, Utah, which we affectionately refer to as a "suburb of Eureka."

When I was five years old my father, who had gone up Lake Creek to cut timber for our winter fuel, was killed by a falling tree. My mother was left with seven children to support and care for, the eldest being a daughter 17 years old and the youngest being two years of age.

I received my education in the old Central School, later destroyed by fire. After my graduation I was employed as a telephone operator by the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co. for two years.

In 1910, September 14th, I was married

to Forrest H. Dayton in Heber. The following March we went to the Salt Lake Temple to have our marriage solemnized.

During the first year of our marriage I worked in the dry goods department of the Heber Mercantile Co. Bishop Joseph A. Rasband was manager of the store at the time.

My religious duties have been many. I have taught Primary many years and also have acted as a counselor in the Primary organization. In the Relief Society organization I worked under Sister Rachel Giles. I was both organist and chorister. Then, too, in later years I have kept busy in Relief Society by helping in the music department and also as a visiting teacher.

My husband and I have managed to take vacations whenever it was possible, and the one I enjoyed the most was the trip taken to see the pageant at the Hill Cumorah in New York state, and to view all the places of Church interest enroute.

I have five children, 16 grandchildren, and 12 great-grandchildren.

Our children are: Helen (Leo Cluff), Dorothy (Willard Kohler), Bert (Dortha Duke), Merle (Mark Rasband), Earl (Donna Moulton).

A. Y. DUKE

I, Adolphia Young Duke, son of Robert Stone Duke and Anna Ross Young, was born January 25, 1860, at Provo, Utah.

In April of the same year we moved to Heber, Wasatch County, Utah, which was then called Provo Valley. We lived in the fort, which was in the west part of town, where the John Witt and John Crook homes are now located. We lived just north of Peter Mayoh's home, in the center of where the street is now.

In the spring of 1862 we moved to my father's farm, near where my brother, L. B. Duke, lives. In 1866 we had to move back into the Fort again on account of the Black Hawk Indian War. In this same year my father made a trip to the Missouri River after immigrants. He was gone for three months. One of my earliest remembrances is of when we were informed of his homecoming. We went just outside the city of Coalville, at Chalk Creek, where the train was coming down the hill. Our dog ran part-

way up the hill and jumped into my father's wagon.

My father brought me a little drum and, on the 24th of July, 1870, when the Martial Band came to our home and began to play, I got my drum and hammered away as hard as I could. One of the band members put me in the wagon and I have been a member of the Martial Band ever since, except for a few years when I was in the Heber City Brass band, where I played the cornet.

I can well remember when all the children went to meeting and parties barefoot. The men had no coats and wore a red sash or girdle when they went to parties. They would tie the sash around their waist and tie it in a double bow knot on the left side.

In the pioneer days of Heber most all plowing and other field work was done by oxen. Cows were turned out to the hills for pasture, where they were herded by the younger children.

My school days and meetings and dances and entertainments were in the East Ward schoolhouse, built in 1864. Almost every house had a spinning wheel and a number of skeins of yarn had to be spun each day. Through the long winter nights the women, and sometimes the men, knitted socks.

In my boyhood days I worked on the farm and assisted my father in burning lime and making brick, and going to school in the winter. A little later I went to work at a sawmill, tending ratchet. I soon became an expert in that capacity and worked at it for a number of years.

We lived in a log house with two rooms. We had saved enough brick to build a house. I stayed with the sawmill work until I had enough lumber to build the family a home.

In the early spring of 1882 we commenced laying the brick. We had dug a cellar and built the foundation the year before. We got the walls about one foot high when my father was called on a mission to the Eastern States. My older brother, Robert, was married and my younger brother was only 10 years old, so the responsibility for carrying on was placed on me. I had been saving and laying by money for a wedding stake, but had to try and forget that and used every dollar I had and all